

A PAUL RAYMOND PUBLICATION

MAYFAIR

THE BEST OF
MAYFAIR

52



**FANCY A BET
ON THE GG'S?**

Katie's whoppers
are a sure thing!

**LOWE
QUALITY?**

Nah - Lexi's quite
the opposite!

**COME
MIA!**

She just
Kenna leave
her alone!

**SPENCER'S
ON THE POOL!**

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in a few lengths?



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MAYFAIR Male



Dirty minded? Good then you sound like just our type! Why not drop us a line and tell us what's been ringing your bell - or otherwise - in Mayfair?

E-MAIL Mayfair@paulraymond.com

POST Mayfair, 23 Lyon Road, Hersham. KT8 3PU

MALLORCA PORKER

Dear Mayfair,

Every July, my mates and I go on a wild blowout holiday to one of the party islands then spend the rest of the year recovering and saving up for the next one! This year we're off to Magaluf for a fortnight, but in 2015 we went to Ayia Napa, which was the most mental experience ever: I've never gotten so pissed, so high and pulled so many birds in fourteen days!

The first night we arrived, we went to a club. I got hammered and ended up dancing, well, grinding, with this girl – I didn't catch her name – and it wasn't long before we were snogging each others' face off. I was a bit surprised, however, was when she shoved her hands down the front of my pants and began to wank me off, right there on the dancefloor! Talk about brazen! Luckily, everyone was so smashed that nobody noticed and, to be honest, I was so smashed that I don't think I would've cared if they had!

I'm not sure either of us had thought the inevitable sticky hands and impossible clean-up situation through, but it turned out we didn't have to as, just as I was approaching the point of blissful no return, the girl's mates spotted her and dragged

“MY COCK WAS REALLY THROBBING, SCREAMING FOR RELEASE AS SHE WRIGGLED UNDER ME.”

her off me, yelling that they were off to another club. Close but no cigar.

Frustrated at being left with blue-balls I went to the bar, bought a shot, downed it and then scouted the club for another potential hook-up. I almost had something to prove now, if only to myself... And that's when I clocked Mariella.

With her long red hair and piercing blue eyes, I instantly fancied her, the girl I had so badly wanted to fuck mere minutes ago forgotten. We locked eyes and she grinned before dancing in my direction, her hips gyrating as she reached me and ground her crotch into mine. My dick, which had not long ago deflated, sprang into action again, straining against the denim of my jeans.

SEC'S ON LEGS!



Dear Mayfair,

I was beginning to despair of ever seeing the stupendously curvy Tommie Jo in your pages ever again, so when I saw she was in the forthcoming issue at the end of 51.06 I made sure I didn't miss it – and I wasn't disappointed! She looked absolutely stunning, all dolled up as just about the perfect secretary any man could hope to have – what I wouldn't give to walk into my office and find her sprawled across the desk with her peachy arse raised and ready for attention! I love that look on her face as well – she's looking a bit scornful (on page 8, say), as if to say “Really, shame on you for having lustful thoughts about me, as I stand her naked!”. But I defy any man to not have them! More TJ again son please – and pass on my regards to the lovely girl herself!

Stewart, Kensal Green.

Mariella noticed and smiled sexily as she wrapped her arms around my neck, pulling me closer. The feel of her perky tits pressing against my chest made my cock ache and I grabbed her arse tightly, my fingers curling up under her bumcheek as I pushed my prick against her groin.

I noticed that she was breathing heavily against me now and, despite not having said a word to each other (the music was so loud that we wouldn't have been able to hear each other anyway), I was determined not to let this stunner get away. I motioned that we should get out of there. Nodding, she grabbed my hand and led the way out of the club. I suggested we go for a ‘romantic’ moonlit walk down the beach, which was only two minutes away. Mariella obviously liked the idea because she was off, marching ahead and ordering me to keep up.

It didn't take us long to find an isolated cove and before we even stopped walking we were kissing passionately, our hands tearing at each other's clothes until we fell naked on the cool sand. I rolled over and pressed my body on top of hers, taking control. My cock was really throbbing now, screaming for release as Mariella wriggled invitingly under me. I kissed her firmly and



A SHROPSHIRE JAD'

Dear *Mayfair*,

Believe it or not I've never bought your mag before (*Whaaa?! – incredulous Ed*), but as a massive fan of Jada Cameo, when I saw her tweet about being on the cover I headed out to the newsagent and bagged myself a copy post haste. Well, what can I say? A) Jada herself looked simply amazing, from the opening shot of her lying down and looking slyly at the camera to the final pic of her reclining with her gorgeous legs spread, her beautiful bald pussy on full show... and B)

Why the hell haven't been buying *Mayfair* for years, if this is the sort of quality quim we're treated to, month in, month out!? Anyway, better late than never, I guess – I can't wait to see what treats you've got lined up for us in 51.07!

Martin, Ludlow.

Well Martin, yes, better late than never alright, and welcome to the *Mayfair* family at last! Back issues are available if you want to do some catching up... - The Ed.

she reached down and began to vigorously stroke my cock.

Because I had already been wanked by a pretty girl that evening – unbeknownst to her, of course – I was desperate to get my dick wet. She seemed to sense that the handjob wasn't really cutting it and, after I'd rolled a condom on, she wrapped her legs around my waist, her fingers grabbing my hair as my solid prick pressed against the warm wet opening of her pussy. She gasped as I slowly entered her; the inner folds of her flesh squeezed and pulled at my manhood as I slowly pushed my way deep inside.

I squeezed her arse cheeks, pulling her forward and plunging the full length of my shaft into her, holding it there. Her pussy muscles contracted around my throbbing tool so I slowly raised her hips and plunged down inside again. Her pussy was so tight that my prick felt like it would explode there and then, but somehow I managed to hold back.

Trying to distract myself from shooting my wad, I held my meat still and took her nipple in my mouth, concentrating on sucking and nibbling it gently until it stood to attention in my mouth. She moaned as I flicked her nub with my tongue and gasped when I playfully bit it, until I was sure the danger of coming had passed, at which time I began bucking my hips slightly again.

It was like Mariella suddenly woke up! She squeezed her legs tightly around my hips and squealed for me to fuck "the living shit out" of her (her words!). I began to hammer my cock deep into her, gaining momentum as I pressed her body further into the soft sand with each stroke. She thrashed and yelped as her pussy tightened and constricted around my plunging manhood. Her breath coming in gulps as she came hard, her orgasm causing her body to shake uncontrollably. I knew it was no good fighting it anymore and let go, emptying my ballsac of my hot, thick spunk, unable to stop myself emitting a low grunt with every last thrust. We lay there for a few minutes afterwards, both spent, my cock continuing to jerk inside her, before sorting ourselves out and heading back to the club. What a start to the holiday!

Mariella and I hooked up a few more times over the next fortnight – she'd told me where her villa was so, on the few occasions I didn't manage to pull, I'd show up and sweet talk her into spreading her legs for me. Not that she needed any persuading, or even asking, for that matter! Nor did she hide the fact that she was out to pull as many different guys as she could on her holiday, no-strings attached and I was just another notch. I'd never met a girl like Mariella before – she really was a female version of me! We kept in touch on Facebook and I just happened to mention that we're heading to Magaluf in July – I hope she takes the hint and heads that way herself. It'd be great to have a standby fuck around – especially one as good as Mariella!

Carter, Bassingbourn.

"HER PUSSY WAS SO TIGHT THAT I FELT I WOULD EXPLODE THERE AND THEN, BUT SOMEHOW I HELD BACK..."

A CLASS ACT

Dear *Mayfair*,

When I got the invite to attend a reunion of my school's year group there was only one reason I went – Debbie. She'd been in my class, and although we'd been good friends at the time, we'd never actually dated. She was mentioned on the invite as one of the organisers and the thought of being able to see her again guaranteed that I put the date in my diary.

The reunion was actually at the

Continued on page 14 ►



LUCY

Age: 36 Vital Stats: 34F-24-34 5'7"
Photographer: BB Media

□ □ □ □ □ □ □ □





MF





Rather like Ree in last month's issue, Lucy Zara here is something of a British legend who for some reason hasn't appeared in *Mayfair* anything like as often as she ought to have done. Well, we're here with promising to put that right! It's not too often we're totally blown away by models who were born in the same decade as the Ed (mind you, you'd never believe it to look at them both!), but Lucy here's definitely got what it takes – in spades!











◀ Continued from page 5

school and it was horrible smelling that strange musty smell again, but as soon as I clapped eyes on Debbie any sense of dread disappeared. She was talking to some other people from my year that I didn't really know but boy had she blossomed.

Long blonde hair, an awesome cleavage and some fine legs. My dick began to stir instantly. After a while, I managed to prise her away from the others and we had a good chat. She'd obviously been availing herself of the free wine and was soon flirting outrageously, which I didn't mind one bit.

Resting her arm on my shoulder I could

the tip of my prick resting on the smooth satin gusset of her panties as I cupped her lovely rounded arsecheeks and squeezed. Debbie groaned with pleasure and pushed my cock between her bare thighs, gripping my muscle with the soft flesh above her stocking tops. Fuck, I nearly shot my bolt there and then, but I had to get my hands on those knockers first.

I locked the door while Debbie removed her dress, standing before me in just her heels, stockings and panties. Those tits were awesome and I quickly grabbed two handfuls and starting feasting on her already rigid nipples.

As I sucked, Debbie wriggled out of her panties and, still with me mauling her boobs, sat on the edge of one of the

**I EDGED FORWARD,
RESTING THE TIP OF
MY KNOB AGAINST
HER SWEET PUSSY.**

positioned myself next to her face. I couldn't leave those breasts alone and toyed with the hard teats as she shoved my cock straight into her mouth. I watched her red lipstick smear down the length of my shaft as she sucked me in, my balls slapping her cheek as she did so. Strewth, she was good, and if I wasn't careful, Debbie was going to get a whole load of spunk blasted down her throat.

Dragging my saliva-coated dick from her mouth, I moved around until I was once more between Debbie's stockinged thighs. I edged forward, resting the tip of my purple knob against the door to her sweet pussy. Debbie helpfully fondled her tits for me as I eased inside her and slid up to the hilt in that gorgeously tight, wet twat.

I remained motionless for a while, enjoying the firm grip of her muscles before sliding out and then back in. Debbie pinched one nipple between her finger and thumb while sliding her other hand down to her fanny. Prising the lips apart she pressed her index finger onto her clit and began to frig herself off as I fucked her slowly, my tongue groping around inside her mouth.

Soon I was banging her hard and fast, slamming my meat up her cunt like a wild thing. Debbie stifled a yelp as she came a second time, her love tunnel muscles clenching and unclenching along the length of my prick better than any sex aid.

The sweat was pouring off me and I slipped my hands beneath Debbie's writhing body and grabbed the cheeks of her butt, making sure my fingers nestled in the crack of her arse. As I thrust

in and out of her, I wriggled the tip of one finger into her bumhole and knew I could control my mounting orgasm no longer.

Realising I'd reached the point of no return, Debbie pulled her cunt off my cock and pointed the pussy juice covered shaft at her chest. I drove my finger hard up her rear and let my spunk go. Thick, white arcs of seed rocketed over her sweat-soaked body – first onto her enormous tits, then her stomach, and even up to her chin. I splattered my old friend good and she lay there panting as I surveyed my work.

We cleaned ourselves up and left the school reunion, in order to continue our own horny version back at my flat. And we've been hard at it ever since, I'm delighted to say!

Pete, Norwich.

HOLLY BARES THE CROWN!

Dear *Mayfair*,

Thank you for issue 51.06 and its super stunning array of high class stunners to gorge upon! In keeping with the high standards on display this issue, can I request more stand alone sets of both Holly Gibbons and Emma Green, the girls who topped your Girl of the Year poll! Both girls featured in a sexy double act not too long ago, and Emma has also been seen sharing the charms of a variety of other sexy babes like Lexi Lowe, Dani Maye and Sophie, and while I've loved all these sets, it seems remiss that *Mayfair* hasn't featured a stand alone set of Holly since October of last year, while Emma hasn't been in a solo set since December 2014!

Editor, it's high time you gave us the pleasure of these girls once more without a 3rd party sharing in it! Mick, Ireland.

Well Mick, fear not – Holly will be back as soon as we can get her. Emma Green, meanwhile, was actually in last month's issue! But if you really can't wait for Holly, a little bird tells us she's in our sister title *Men Only* this month...

– The Ed.




smell the sweet scent of her perfume and had a fantastic view of her large breasts straining to escape from her tight evening dress. I led her out into the corridor and slipped my hands round her waist, pulling her towards me for a kiss. No sooner had our lips met, than her hand was pressing against the bulge in my crotch. Jeez, she was eager, and, after all these years, so was I.

We went into our old classroom, 14B, and Debbie pinned me up against the closed door, groping down my trousers for my cock. I struggled to raise her long dress but it was worth it as my fingers felt the taut nylon of her stockings. Debbie stuffed her tongue into my mouth and wrapped her fingers around my stiffening shaft. She began to slowly masturbate me,

desks. I pulled away and looked down at her cunt. She spread her legs and the lips of her twat parted at the same time, allowing me to see the glistening, pink inside of her love tunnel. Kneeling before that gaping hole, I licked the entrance, relishing the musky taste of her juices before sinking my tongue deep into her. Debbie moaned and lifted her legs onto my shoulders so she could grind that gooey slit hard against my mouth. I gripped her tits once more and slurped her to orgasm, swallowing the copious fluid that gushed from her cunt.

I moved around her prostrate body so that my dick could get some attention. Lying spread-eagled over the old school desk, Debbie looked as sexy as hell and she reached out for my meat as I



Vote Green! Well, that's what plenty of you did in our Girl of the Year 2015 poll, because our regular lovely Emma Green bagged the runner-up position in fine style! She's certainly got a dedicated band of admirers out there, and it's not really hard to see why, is it? Her all natural charms mark her out as a classic British model, and we are, as ever, delighted to be able to show her off this issue! But has Emma herself got a message for her admirers!

"I certainly have – I hope I make them feel as horny as they've made me feel!"

M



EMMA

Age: 27 Vital Stats: 32DD-25-35 5'4"
Photographer: BB Media







MF









GENTLEMEN, That Reminds Me

Want a sidesplitter or three? Well move along, there's nothing for you here, we're afraid! Email us your efforts at: mayfair@paulraymond.com or send them to: Mayfair, 23 Lyon Road, Hersham, Surrey, KT12 3PU.

A man and a woman were celebrating their 50th anniversary. They were talking before their dinner about how they should celebrate their big evening. The woman decided she would cook a big dinner for her husband. Then he said they should do

Two friends went to a strip club. When they got inside they noticed two seats conspicuously unoccupied in the front row. Seizing the opportunity, they took the seats. As soon as the first dancer walked out, the guy directly behind them yelled, "Yeah baby!

That's what I've been waiting for!"

One of the friends in the front row turned around and gave him a dirty look. A few minutes into the show, the dancer did a move and snatched off her top, revealing two tassels. The guy behind our friend goes off again. "Yeah baby! Shake those things."

The other friend turned around and said, "Hey, calm down!"

After a few moments, the dancer did another move, and snatched off her dress, revealing a very thin G-string. Again the man behind our friend yelled out, "Oh baby! You're almost there!"

The other friend again turned around and said, "For christ's sake, shut up!"

A few minutes later, the dancer stretched out on the floor and snatched off both the tassels and the G-string, and the whole club went wild, except for the man behind our friend. Curious, the other friend turned around and asked, "Where's your enthusiasm now?"

The guy responded, "It's all over your back, mate."

what they did on their wedding night and eat at the dinner table naked. The woman agreed.

Later that night at the table, the woman says, "Honey, my nipples are just as hot for you as they were fifty years ago."

The husband replies, "That's because they're dangling in your soup."

A Mother had three virgin daughters. They were all getting married within a short time period. Because Mum was a bit worried about how their sex life would get started, she made them all promise to send a postcard from the honeymoon with a few words on how marital sex felt.

The first girl sent a card two days after the wedding. The card said nothing but "Nescafe." Mom was puzzled at first, but then went to the kitchen and got out the Nescafe jar. It said: "Good till the last drop." Mum blushed, but was pleased for her daughter.

The second girl sent a card a week after the wedding, and the card read: "Benson & Hedges". Mom now knew to go straight to her husband's cigarettes, and she read from the Benson & Hedges pack: "Extra Long King Size." She was again slightly embarrassed but still happy for her daughter.

The third girl left for her honeymoon. Mum waited for a week, nothing. Another week went by and still nothing. Then after a whole month, a card finally arrived. Written on it with shaky handwriting were the words: "British Airways".

Mum took out her latest Harper's Bazaar magazine, flipped through the pages fearing the worst, and finally found the ad for the airline. The ad said: "Three times a day, seven days a week, both ways."

M

One morning a couple were in an amorous embrace and the wife says: "Honey, that Viagra is so wonderful, let me fix us a nice full breakfast... eggs, bacon, toast..."

The husband says: "No, I'm not hungry, the viagra has killed my appetite."

Later in the day, the wife says: "Sweetheart, I want to do something for you, let me fix you a nice wholesome lunch, fresh salad with your favourite ingredients, steamed veggies, and some grilled fish fillets..."

The husband again refuses, "I'm just not hungry after using that viagra."

At dinner time, the wife tries again, "Are you hungry yet? I'll fix a steak and potatoes dinner with hot rolls."

The husband again refuses: "No, I'm still not hungry."

The wife then firmly says, "Well, I am, so get OFF me!"

M

Little Johnny goes to school, and the teacher says, "Today we are going to learn multi-syllable words, class. Does anybody have an example of a multi-syllable word?" Johnny says "Mas-ter-bate." Ms Hall smiles and says, "Wow, little Johnny, that's a mouthful." Little Billy says, "No, Miss Hall, you're thinking of a blow-job."

BOY: Give me a blow-job.

GIRL: Can you be more romantic?

BOY: Fine, give me a blow-job in the rain.

Ms. Fortune!



M.I. TEN HAS SENT ME UNDER COVER, BEHIND THE SCENES AT THE WORLD PEACE CONFERENCE...

HEAVENS! THAT LADY HAS A GUN! I MUST DO SOMETHING.

SHAME THEY DON'T LET ME HAVE A WEAPON ANY MORE SINCE I ACCIDENTALLY SHOT BORIS JOHNSON IN THE BUM.

"Unarmed and Dangerous!"

By Short and Noble



THAT DID THE TRICK.

PITY I DON'T HAVE ANY HANDCUFFS... I MUST FIND A WAY TO SECURE HER IN CASE SHE COMES ROUND.



I KNOW! I'LL USE HER CLOTHES TO TIE HER UP.

SHE'D HAVE TO BE STRIP-SEARCHED BY A FEMALE AGENT ANYWAY.



MINUTES LATER...

YOUR KNICKERS MAKE A PERFECT GAG!

NOW LET'S CHECK YOUR WALLET AND SEE IF WE CAN'T FIND OUT WHICH MEMBER OF THE AXIS OF EVIL YOU WORK FOR...



OH FUDGE!

CHARLOTTE BLACK
HEAD OF FIELD OPERATIONS
M.I. TEN

THIS SORT OF THING NEVER HAPPENS TO JAMES BOND!

MF



KENNA & MIA

Age: 20 & 23 Vital Stats: 34B-24-34 5'8" & 34C-26-36 5'7"

Photographer: Twistys

□ □ □ □ □ □ □ □







There can be few better sights in the world than a couple of the industry's tastiest hotties getting acquainted with each other's ladyparts, can there? Yes, I know the Taj Mahal's meant to be worth a squiz, and a lot of people rave about the glories of Rome and Florence, but when all's said and done, sometimes the very best view can be had right there on your sofa. Not, I'm sorry to say, that that actually is *my* sofa...





While we're all in favour of stockings, suspends, basques and the like here at *Mayfair*, there's definitely something to be said for a more casual look from time to time – and if anyone can pull it off, it's Brythonic babe Lexi Lowe! A simple bra and panties combo, coupled with a bloke's shirt and some rather sensible looking winter socks is all it takes to set this beauty off to perfection! Ahem, and as we're on the subject of pulling things off...

M

LEXI

Age: 26 Vital Stats: 32E-28-32 5'9"
Photographer: BB Media

















QUEST...

Reckon it's high time we had a trio of confessions from some of our lady readers? Well so do we - and here they are!

I'm a curvy, confident woman and I've found a virtually foolproof way of pulling blokes - telling them that I'm an adult model! Now, I'm not saying that men are in any way superficial, but as soon as I mention my 'job', their eyes light up and they become much more tactile and suggestive. And my method has only failed once - and that was

was I to ruin his fantasy?

Back at my place I showed him where the drinks were and disappeared to my bedroom to put on something sexier. By the time I called him, I had changed into a sheer black bra, crotchless knickers, stockings, suspenders and stilettos. Ali nearly dropped his glass as he appeared round the doorframe and clocked me posing seductively on the bed, my boobs spilling out of the bra cups, and my fanny, all moist and puffed up with excitement, poking out of the split in my pants.

As horny as a dog on heat he wasted no time on foreplay, bending me over the bed so he could fuck me from behind as he watched us in the adjacent mirror. Ali was fit as fuck - well-defined chest and shoulders, and the red tip of his cock all shiny and lickable as he pumped it in his fist, getting nice and hard for me.

Standing behind me, he teased me with the tip of his penis, straying from my cunt to my arsehole, spreading my juices around and building the anticipation. I was trembling by the time he touched his tip up to my hole, and I don't think his cock could have got any harder than it was when he finally stopped teasing and plunged it in my cunt. I tightened around him as he fucked in and out for a few more strokes, and as he heightened my delight by tickling my arsehole with his fingertip, I found I was moaning like I hadn't been fucked in a year!

Leaning forward, he grabbed my tits, lightly kneading them as he gently sawed in and out of my soaking pussy. But I like my sex rough and this just wasn't

cutting it! I tried the subtle approach, coaxing him to fuck me harder but he wasn't getting it, so I reached under the bed and grabbed my nipple clamps. As Ali watched me attach the clips to my bullet-like nubs, each clamp causing me to shudder with pleasure as its teeth chomped down, so he began to fuck me

harder and faster until he was holding my hips and banging into me for all he was worth!

I bucked around as I squealed the place down, my cunt being pummeled by this handsome stranger, finally being pushed over the edge into an amazing orgasm by Ali jamming his thumb firmly into my arse.

As I was coming down from the ceiling, he predictably whispered in my ear that he wanted to "stick it in the other hole". I'd never really been into anal, but the moment took me and I answered by pushing my bum back against him and wiggling it slightly.

He pulled out of my sodden snatch and nestled his dick between my butt cheeks before wanking against my arsehole, spreading my juices everywhere, then slowly pushing inside, parting my cheeks wide with his hands. I gasped as his fat helmet suddenly popped inside me, opening me for the rest of his shaft. He slipped inside, inch by inch, his spunk-swollen balls ticking me, and when I reached back to give my clit a flick, the sensations were even more powerful than when he'd been fucking my cunt.

I started jiggling my butt back against him and he began pumping slowly into my back passage, making my breath catch in my throat. As he pushed his big cock into my bum, Ali reached round and took over playing with my clit, squeezing and rolling it around between his fingers, sending me to dizzy heights! I had to bury my face in the bed as I came, muffling my cries for fear of complaints from the neighbours!

Ali didn't stop pounding me anally until I

HE PULLED OUT OF MY SNATCH AND NESTLED HIS DICK BETWEEN MY BUTT CHEEKS...

felt his body jerk and go stiff and a wave of spunk flooded my rectum. When he pulled out and slumped his torso against my back dramatically, I thought he was done, so I was surprised when he pulled me around so I was sat on the edge of the bed in front of him and kissed me sensually on the lips. I felt myself drift into it, but then the filthy bugger grabbed his still-hard cock and shoved it into my mouth!

I would have pulled away but I love being treated like a slut, so I sucked hard, enjoying the tangy taste of his come. I tongued his gonads and licked my way up his shaft, then ate the whole thing, gagging as it hit the back of my throat. That sparked something in Ali, because as soon as I started to gag he grabbed my head and started to skull-fuck me as I massaged his balls. I had no idea he was ready to climax again until he suddenly held my head still and his dick jerked in my mouth - followed by a torrent of jizz. Which I swallowed, of course!

We were both knackered after that so we crashed out, but he woke me early the next

because he was engaged. Truthfully! If you talk the talk, however, you've got to be able to walk the walk, too. Which is why my bedroom is like a playroom, with outfits, toys and accessories galore! To say I'm a tad kinky would be absolutely accurate! Take the last guy I pulled, Ali. We met in a bar and were flirting with each other before I dropped the whole model thing into the conversation. Now this guy decides that he's seen me in Mayfair and starts getting all excited about shagging a top-shelf girl. Who



Name: MELINDA
Age: 25
From: CROYDON

morning with the biggest hard-on! I made use of it, naturally, but politely declined when he suggested that we hook up again. The world's a big place, after all, and I want to experience as many men as I possibly can!



My husband and I own a small shop in a seaside town. Despite being in my late thirties I like to think I've maintained my looks well and love to wear provocative clothing. I enjoy the lively banter we get from the blokes who stop in on their way home from the pubs at night, and even though I love my fella very much, I still like to have a bit of a fling now and then. My Frank is OK with this, or at any rate he turns a blind eye, and anyway, these days he's more interested in what came first in the 2.30 at Doncaster.

This year we took an early holiday in Spain, and when we returned home I was mad to display my tan. My breasts have become fuller over the years but they don't sag and most guys tell me they make me look sexier. I like them myself, as I've managed to get that glamour model look without having any surgery.

I got my hair bleached and straightened and along with my fresh tan I began to dress a lot more daringly to work. My new look worked and before long I was getting attention from more younger guys than before. I have this thing for young blokes, and continually being the centre of their attention made me feel more sexy and playful.

The result was that I had a few flings over the summer and was thoroughly enjoying myself and making lots of friends while serving behind the counter. The most memorable of my conquests was a 21-year-old biker named Thomas, a fairly regular customer who had always who made my pussy dampen, even when he just looked at me. Tom wears his black hair slicked back with gel, and everything about this guy is hot from the way he slides his dark glasses back from his face to the almost constant bulge in his tight leather biker trousers.

We had been flirting around for a few weeks before he made his first real move on me. One night not long before I was due to lock up the shop he came roaring up to the shop on an enormous shiny black motorbike. I was seriously impressed, motorbikes have always done it for me, and the thought of sitting astride that beauty behind

"I TONGUED HIS GONADS AND LICKED MY WAY UP HIS SHAFT, THEN ATE THE WHOLE THING, GAGGING AS IT HIT THE BACK OF MY THROAT."



Tom had my pussy dripping within seconds! I watched in frustration as he was immediately surrounded by his mates and a group of young girls who couldn't seem to keep their hands off either Tom or his bike.

I had just about given up any chance of having a fling with Tom when I saw the extent of the competition, but the next minute he swaggered into the shop, brushing off the girls who swarmed around him like gnats, and made a beeline for me. Buying a packet of cigs and looking me over suggestively, he asked me if I fancied going for a ride on his new bike once I shut up shop.

Crossing my thighs to stop myself from creaming on the spot, I

Name: JULIA
Age: 37
From: HASTINGS

assured him I was well-up for a romantic moonlight spin. The rest of the evening dragged, but at long last it was time to close up and I hurried out to join Tom, who was waiting for me astride his bike.

I was only wearing a tiny thong beneath my short cotton summer dress, so I could

TOM GASPED AS I TILTED MY HEAD BACK SO I COULD SWALLOW ANOTHER INCH OF HIS MEAT.

feel the soft leather upholstery caressing my arse-cheeks. For a moment I just sat there, enjoying the throbbing of the powerful engine which soon had me in a state of extra-heightened arousal. Then Tom swung the machine off the path and I held on to him tightly as he let the engine rip. Before long the town was way behind us. Tom took the cliff road and stopped the bike near the cliff edge so we could look down at the sea.

The smell of his leathers condensed with the faint scent of my juices created a heady aphrodisiac for me and I was shaking with sexual tension and desire as Tom helped me to dismount and we removed our helmets. It was a balmy night and our bodies felt hot as we became locked in an intimate embrace, desperately groping each other. We could hear the sounds of cars in the distance, and although we had the cliff top to ourselves we could not be sure for how long.

Tom's hands were all over my big tits, groping at my fleshy pillows, and he nearly tore the elastic on my bra in his hurry to get it off. He seemed nervous and anxious because we were in a fairly exposed position. Kissing

him hard on the lips, I grabbed his crotch and in a stern tone I told him to take it easy. I assured him we would have plenty of time to cover up as we could see any car lights a long way off.

Intending to give him such a good time that he'd come back for lots more, I took off

his jacket and threw it on the ground. Undoing the front of his leather trousers I hauled them down to just above his knees. Then, sinking

to my knees on his jacket, I began to suck on his substantial cock, taking him deep in my mouth until I could feel the tip of his lovely prick knocking against the back of my throat.

I don't think Tom had ever been given head by an experienced woman before because all his self-confidence and cockiness left him and he sounded like a grateful little boy. I intended to show him just how good it could be, and as he brushed back my hair to watch me I began to diddle his balls gently in one hand while squeezing the base of his cock with the other. Tom gasped as I tilted my head back so that I could swallow another inch or so of his meat without gagging. His hands gripped my hair tighter now as he became more and more excited. Soon he was thrusting his cock in and out of my mouth, fucking my face as hard as he could. I gasped and tried to go with him but in the end while it was fun I wanted a good deal more than this, so I jerked my face away from him.

His mouth fell open in protest, but I soothed his petulance by telling him that I had other ideas for his pleasure. Moving sexily to his bike I shimmied out of my thong and

dropped it on the grass. Naughtily I pulled my skimpy summer dress up, allowing him to see the pale flesh of my bare buttocks in the moonlight. Then, looking back at him provocatively, I invited him to take me from behind as I draped my body enticingly across his saddle.

Tom checked that his precious bike was securely balanced on its stand before running his hand across my juice-slicked cunt. I was hot and ready for him and his cock slid easily into my vag. Without any hesitation, he began sawing his rod in and out of my slit, and before long I felt my toes curl in my sandals as he rode me to a spine-tinglingly brilliant orgasm.

But fair play to Tom, he had a bit more stamina than I'd expected, and despite having climaxed myself he was still a way off. Pulling me away from the bike, he slid out of my quivering hole and, repositioning his jacket on the ground, he lay down on his back, his lovely pole poking straight up in the moonlight. Well, it was too good to resist, a so hitching my short dress right up, I stood over him and, holding my soaking pussy lips open with one hand, lowed myself down onto his hard prick.

I couldn't believe that this young stud would have the stamina to bring me off twice before he came himself, but as I ground down on his pole I soon realised that it was going to be me who came first, as he alternately tweaked my sensitive nipples and grappled with my arse cheeks while my clit rubbed deliciously against his crotch.

Once again I found myself flooding his pole with my copious juices as I came again, and by the time I'd recovered from this second orgasm I was putty in his hands.



Tom probably sensed this, because I suddenly became aware that he'd slipped his prick out of my sodden gash and was now gently teasing the tip round the opening to my bum. Well, I don't usually like to do anal on a first date, but this was something a bit out of the ordinary, so I looked down at him and smiled as his slippery dick suddenly slid its way into my back passage.

I gasped as he filled me and began fucking my bottom, but by now his resistance was exhausted and, after a couple of minutes he jerked his hips even harder and flooded my arse with his thick sperm.

I could barely stand as he helped me to my feet, but eventually we managed to get back on his bike and head home. We're now making a regular thing of it, and I can't get enough of my new young stud!



My boyfriend Josh and I were housesitting his parents' place last week when we found his dad's digital SLR camera. His folks were away for the week, and we had the place to ourselves, and with the discovery of the camera, which boasted Hi-Def video recording, we thought we'd make our own porn movie!

We decided to film it in his parents room, because they have the biggest bed in the house, and while Josh got the room sorted I rushed home to find some fancy lingerie and my vibrator. When I got back the room looked like a proper movie set, and he had added some scented candles and laid out silk scarves and a tube of lubricant.

I did my make-up carefully, using dark red lip gloss for the blow-job, and then dressed in the sexy scarlet panties and matching half-cup bra. We opted for black hold-up stockings, and I wore stiletto shoes for the first scene. We'd decided that I would do a tease to begin with. Being a bit of an extravert helped, and because Josh had a massive stiffy as he filmed it made me feel really sexy.

I stood in front of the camera and began by running my hands through my hair. Then gradually I moved them down over my tits, nipping my nipples and caressing my breasts. I put a finger into my mouth and sucked it tantalisingly before squeezing one tit out of its half-cup and rubbing the saliva into my hardening nipple. Josh was moaning encouragements as I did this and encouraged by his excitement I slid my hand further down my body and dug it into the top of my panties.

Just to make it a little more exciting for Josh I turned around and, wriggling my hips, I ran my hands over my arse-cheeks and spanked one buttock. With a cheeky look over my shoulder I moved towards the bed, sliding onto my back and spreading my legs wide. Then, I reached for the big vibrating dildo and sucked on it, looking right into the camera before sliding it from my mouth and licking the thick

plastic head.

Turning it on I ran it down my body, closing my eyes and moving my tongue seductively over my lips, while with one hand I moved the latex vibrating cock over the gusset of my panties. Caressing a breast with the other hand, I ran the vibe up and down the crotch of my panties, smiling as I felt them dampening and hoping it would show on the film.

My tease was certainly working on Josh, and he directed me to remove my panties so he could shoot my moist pussy. He struggled to point the camera at me, using his free hand to stroke his stiff cock until it was fully erect.

At this point I'd almost forgotten the camera, I was really getting off with the vibrator and I parted my pussy lips, beginning to rub them with the vibrating cock. My juices lubricated the mechanical device as I began to ease it in my pussy. I angled it so that the shaft slid over my throbbing clitoris, making the vibrations stimulate my pleasure button until my body quivered with pleasure and I began to come with a powerful judder.

Holding it in place so that Josh could get a close-up, my back arched as my pussy convulsed and my juices gushed as I orgasmed. Josh was breathing hard as he filmed, and once I'd come he propped the camera on the bedside cabinet, angling it to get the best shot before he began to lick out my pussy.

Having come, I wanted to show off my skill at oral sex too. So I asked Josh to lie on the bed so I could suck him. For this he held the camera to get the best shot he could. Licking his cock-head slowly, I curled my tongue around his helmet, savouring his salty pre-come. When we viewed the film later, the look of pleasure was apparent on my face and I actually felt very proud of my performance!

Josh held my head as I sucked him deep, my cheeks hollowing as I bobbed my head up and down increasingly fast on his king-sized

boner. It didn't take him long before he was moaning, and he pulled away from me in a hurry, unwilling to splash prematurely. Placing the camera on the table once more, he rolled me onto my tummy and drew my hips back towards him, talking dirty to me, warning that he was going to fuck both my holes and make me scream with pleasure.

I felt so excited that I reached back and pulled my arse-cheeks apart, begging him to fuck me doggy. Grasping my hips, Josh pushed his cock against my dripping pussy and began shafting me so hard that my tits and face were squashed into the pillow. Harder and harder he fucked me, until I was wailing as my second orgasm ripped through my quivering pussy.

I didn't know it, but Josh planned to get some anal into the film, so he manfully held off and pulled out. To my surprise he turned me onto my back, and, handing me the lube, told me to rub some into my anus. My pussy was still tingling from the tremendous sorting he had just giving me, so I happily did as he asked, fingering my arse with the lube until it was relaxed and ready to take him.

Still holding the cam, Josh asked me to hold my legs up and spread them wide for him. Positioning his cock against my ring, he slowly pushed inside my anal sphincter, and began to rock his hips. As I started to relax I felt the pleasure building up as Josh increased his rhythm and began to fuck me while filming every thrust. I loved giving a show and as I felt my climax approaching, Josh gave a loud grunt and dropped the camera, spurting his cream deep inside my arse.

We've watched a lot of porno films together, but our amateur effort is definitely our favourite!

Name: ROSIE
Age: 23
From: REDCAR

MF



HOLLY

Age: 26 Vital Stats: 32E-25-34 5'3"
Photographer: BB Media









When she turned up for this shoot, Holly was still abuzz after getting back from

a brief holiday in the sun. So, we wondered, where had she got to?

“Where else?” she grins. “Ibiza, of course! Whenever I’m feeling in need of some serious R&R, it’s always top of my list, and it’s never let me down yet!”

Hmm, we don’t imagine there was too much rest to be had, was there?

“Well, I did sleep for three days when I got back...”









ХИТОХ





KATIE

Age: 25 Vital Stats: 32H-22-36 5'3"
Photographer: BB Media







Thornton's chocolate is famous for its tasty treats, but it's clearly not the only branch of the family that's capable of producing something we'd all love to tuck into! But is Katie herself a chocoholic, or does she have other vices she's prepared to admit to...

"I've got a sweet tooth alright, but yes, I'd say eating choccies isn't my main vice, if you know what I mean!"

Hmm, we think we just might!











MAYFAIR Movies

Wondering what the hottest porno flampers in the industry have been amusing themselves with this month? Turns out it's a goodly dose of cock... again!

Digital Playground

EROTICA FM

CAST: Stella Cox, Anissa Kate, Jasmine James, Cathy Heaven, Subil Arch, Tamara Grace.

Rather oddly, given what a non-visual medium it is, the wireless seems to have inspired a good few bongo flicks over the last couple of years or so. Maybe it's because so much is left to the imagination (*surely those strumpets on The Archers aren't just pretending to have it off!* – Ed.), but in any event Digital Playground have jumped on board the FM bandwagon with this effort, which sees our very own Stella Cox as a late-night DJ who gets her knickers in a right twist listening to her callers' sordid tales.

OK, so the plots's a bit on the flimsy side, but more than compensating for that is the fact there are plenty of British flampers on display here – Tamara Grace coming in first, making it up to her



boss with a frenzied seeing-to over his desk.

With Cathy Heaven and Anissa Kate keeping things ticking things along nicely, Jasmine James and Stella herself see us out in style, Stella taking a tremendous DP along the way. Talk about radio gaga!



Wicked Pictures

SEXBOTS

CAST: Asa Akira, Jessica Drake, Stormy Daniels.

Imagine, if you will, a near future in which lonely tuggers are able – no doubt with the help of a considerable amount of moolah – to purchase realistic sex cyborgs who are more than willing to offer up their every aperture to your johnson for your personal inspection. It can't be far off, given that technological capabilities seem to be doubling every couple of years or so. And if (we're now assuming it's come to pass) this does all pan out, can you think of anyone hornier than Asa Akira to model your horny sexbot on? No, me neither, so this flick from Wicket was of particular interest to me, given that it stars aforesaid Miss Akira as a sexbot who, well, can't get enough!

First off she hooks up with her inventor who, no doubt delighted to be able to plunder all her holes, drops dead of delight, but then she takes on a clutch of his minions and fucks them to death as well. Finally she finds a couple of equally horny sexbots for a lesbo threesome before unleashing her unbridled passion on the world!



Harmony

MEDICAL WHORES

CAST: Ash Hollywood, Athina, Kira Queen, Milana, Taissia.



Poor old George Uhl! In the lengthy porn career he's got under his belt he must have knobbed hundreds of eager flampers, but it's clearly all proven too much for him, because now what he's got under his belt is a pecker that doesn't work any more. The poor sod's fucked himself impotent – no wonder he's looking so glum! Thankfully, though, he's stumbled upon a clinic run by the delicious knob-jockey Ash Hollywood, who reckons all she needs to do to fix Uhl's complaint is put on a lezzie show with her chum Athina. It seems a bit rudimentary to me, in this age of viagra and all sorts of treatments, but do you know what – it actually

does the trick a treat, and George is soon up and at 'em like he'd never been away! To be honest, I'm thinking if feigning impotence myself and popping along there, because a dose of the same medicine would surely do me the power of good.

The unconvincing medical theme continues throughout, with both Kira and Milana spectacularly failing to comply with the most basic of professional ethical standards, before covergirl Taissia really lets the side down for medical staff by allowing a couple of cocks to penetrate her comely holes. No wonder Jeremy Hunt's got it in for the hospitals if this is the sort of thing they get up to!

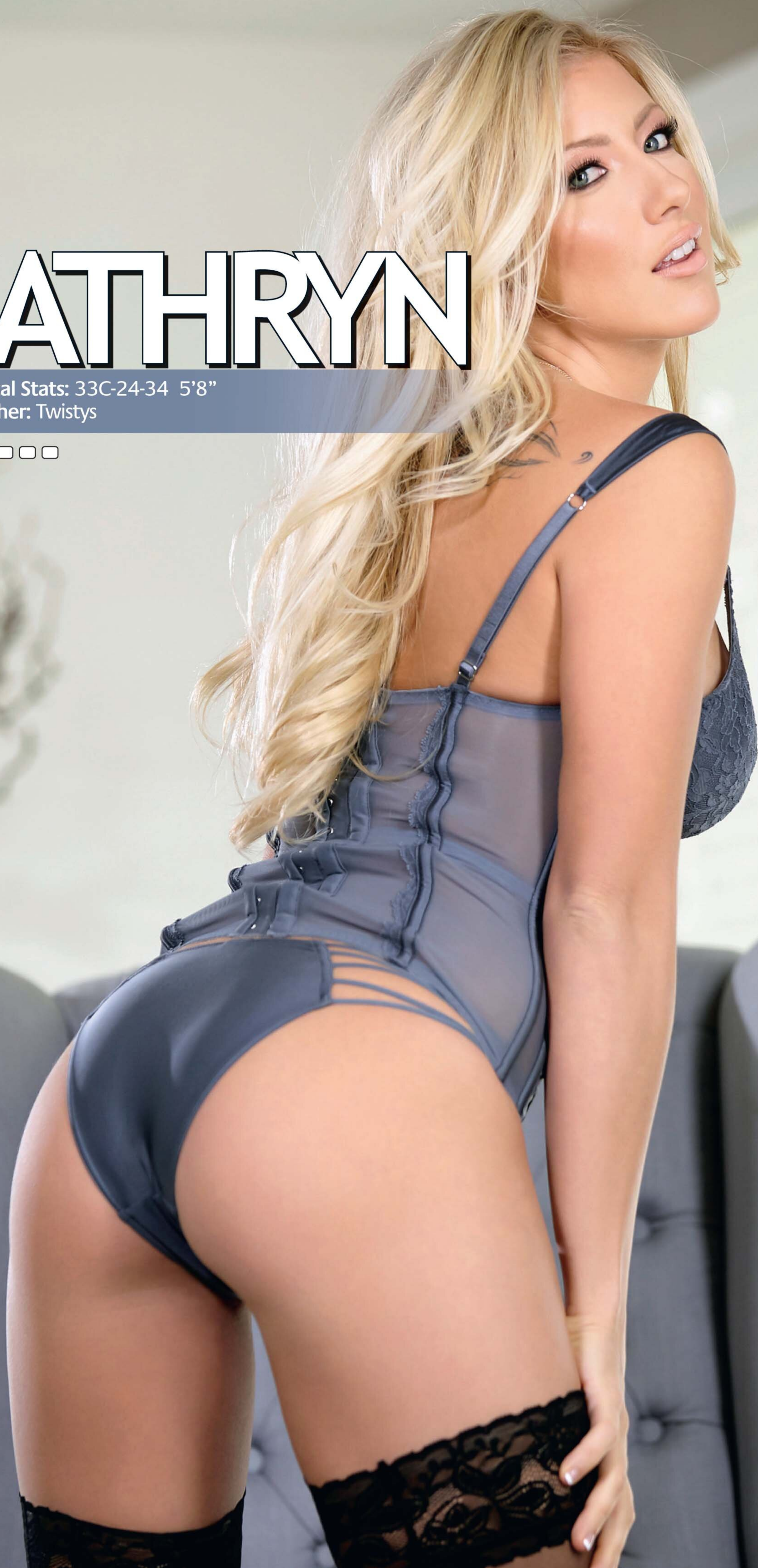




KATHRYN

Age: 27 Vital Stats: 33C-24-34 5'8"
Photographer: Twistys

□□□□□□□□















We're not altogether sure why *MF* newbie Kathryn's decided to plonk herself in the sort of armchair you might find gracing the day room of an old people's home, but she certainly looks better on it than your typical resident! And if we had to while a few hours with her before tea time, we'd probably go for something a bit livelier than a beetle drive...





SPENCER

Age: 26 Vital Stats: 32D-27-36 5'4"

Photographer: Twistys







There aren't many better ways to spend a balmy afternoon than watching the flawless Spencer Scott stripping off by a pool, but sadly we didn't get to manage it this time round. People often say this must be the best job in the world, but knowing you've missed out on something like that – well, all I'm saying is get those tiny violins out, please!

M







MAYFAIR
Classic

Roxanne

PHOTOGRAPHED BY JOHN GRAHAM



A fast exposure camera is needed to catch shots of the mercurial Roxanne Underhill. This gypsy-like 23-year-old flits swiftly from country to country, place to place. 'I've got a Romany soul,' she confesses. 'I can never stay put in one place as I always feel I'm missing something going on somewhere else.' Roxanne's wanderings began at the age of 19, when she moved out of her parents' house in Leeds to begin an art foundation course in London. 'I only did a few months of that before I realised it wasn't me. I can hardly paint a wall let alone a bowl of fruit.'



Freed from the restraints of art college, Roxanne began her nomadic existence. 'I had this scheme to tour all of the most expensive nightclubs in Europe without paying. I got dressed up to the nines, and waited for the right sort of single man to turn up, and then persuaded him to pay for me all night. It was great. I met some really nice people,' she says. Back in the UK, Roxanne looked up her old art school contacts, and took up modelling, progressing rapidly from canvas to camera with remarkable ease and style.



MAYFAIR Classic

Here's a rather interesting set of pictures from 26 years ago and no mistake. Who knows, perhaps Roxanne Underhill really did have a bit of gypsy in her – she's certainly got the right sort of look, even if she is worried about being a little hairy down below. Frankly it seems pretty amazing that this set only dates back to 1990 – it's got a real 70s vibe about it. We wonder how Roxanne and her dangly earrings and glass of sherry are getting on now...







'I've been modelling for quite a while now,' says 34-22-34 Roxanne, 'but I've been a little wary of going fully nude before . . . I've always thought I was a little, well hairier than most girls, you know . . . eh . . . 'down below' as it were'. Adding coyly: 'I know a lot of men like that kind of thing, but it makes me rather self-conscious. I even thought about shaving it all off once but chickened out at the last second.' At the moment, Roxanne is planning a whirlwind trip around the UK. 'I've seen most of Europe,' she says, 'but never visited Scotland. That's next on my tour list.'





Coming
Next
Month

Delia Rose

MAYFAIR

Vol.53 No.2

On Sale Feb 7th

Good grief, is it already time to start thinking about Valentine's Day? Maybe you could take your loved one to a poncey restaurant, or get her some flowers – those sorts of things usually go down well! Or perhaps you'd rather have a quiet, romantic night in – a candlelit dinner for two followed by an early night? But then what if you find your ardour flagging a bit? Well luckily, we've got the perfect answer to hand, with another selection of the hottest babes on the planet disrobing lasciviously! If the likes of Delia Rose and Georgie Lyall don't ensure you're up to the job, nothing will!



Georgie

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